

# Run for the Roses

[Dan Fogelberg](#)

Born in the valley  
And raised in the trees  
Of Western Kentucky  
On wobbly knees With mama beside you  
To help you along  
You'll soon be a-growin' up strong Oh, the long lazy mornings  
In pastures of green  
The sun on your withers  
The wind in your mane Could never prepare you  
For what lies ahead  
The run for the roses so red  
And it's run for the roses  
As fast as you can  
Your fate is delivered  
Your moment's at hand It's the chance of a lifetime  
In a lifetime of chance  
And it's high time  
You joined in the dance  
It's high time  
You joined in the dance From sire to sire  
It's born in the blood  
The fire of a mare and  
The strength of a stud It's breeding  
And it's training  
And it's something unknown  
That drives you and carries you home  
And it's run for the roses  
As fast as you can  
Your fate is delivered  
Your moment's at hand It's the chance of a lifetime  
In a lifetime of chance  
And it's high time  
You joined in the dance  
It's high time  
You joined in the dance

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